

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN AND THE HUMAN TORCH

ONE SECOND
MORE--AND THE
WEB-SLINGER
DIES!

AND THERE'S NO
WAY I CAN STOP
HIM IN TIME!

ANY NUMBER
CAN SLAY!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND THE TORCH™ TOGETHER!

**CHAPTER
ONE:**

ANY NUMBER CAN SLAY!

NEW YORK IN
AUGUST.

THE VERY BEST TIME NOT TO
PLAN A TRIP TO FUN CITY,
AS ITS EX-MAYOR USED TO
CALL IT... BEFORE HE GOT
OUT!

THE TEMPERATURE RARELY DROPS
BELOW EIGHTY... THE AIR HANGS
HAZY AND BURNS IF IT GETS IN
YOUR EYES... AND THE CLOSEST
THING TO RAIN IS THE SCATTERED
DРИPPING OF EIGHT MILLION
AIR CONDITIONERS.

NEW YORK IN AUGUST...
A TIME WHEN ONE WOULD
THINK IT'D BE TOO HOT...

...TO COMMIT
MURDER!

MUSTN'T
MAKE A
SOUND...
MUSTN'T
ALERT
HIM!

BUT HE'S SO
LOST IN HIS
THOUGHTS I DOUBT
IF HE'D EVEN HEAR
THE SOUND OF THE
GUNSHOT THAT
KILLS HIM!

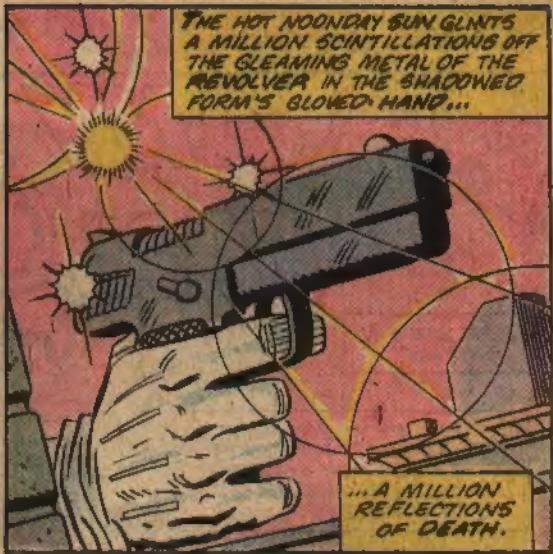
DREAM ON,
SPIDER-MAN!
DREAM YOURSELF
TO DEATH!

PROUDLY BROUGHT TO YOU BY...

| | |
|---------------|----------|
| BILL MANTLO | WRITER |
| SAL BUSCEMA | ARTISTS |
| MIKE ESPOSITO | LETTERER |
| KAREN MANTLO | COLORIST |
| DON WARFIELD | |
| MARV WOLFMAN | |
| EDITOR | |

MUCHAS GRACIAS TO YVIE PEREZ
FOR THE SPANISH TRANSLATIONS.

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...A MILLION NERVE ENDS BEGGINING TO REACT AS A GLOVED FINGER SQUEEZES SLOWLY BACK UPON A TRIGGER...

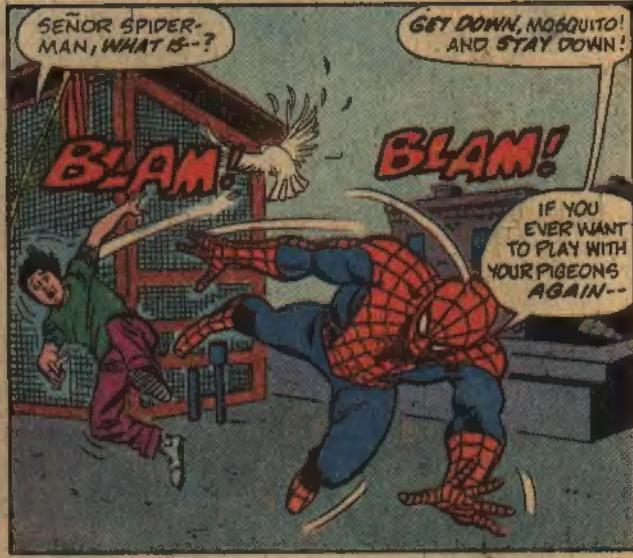
...BUT A SUDDEN MOVEMENT DIVERTS THE FOCUS OF THE MOMENT, PROVIDING A TIMELY INTERRUPTION...



...AN INTERRUPTION THAT PUTS OFF DEATH...









CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AUGUST IN NEW YORK...

...AND FOR SOME
THERE IS RELEASE
FROM THE HEAT
IN THE EARLY
EVENING SKY...

...IN THE BREEZES THAT SCREAM
PAST THE WINDSHIELD OF THE
HIGH-FLYING FANTASTI-CAR... AND
PAST ITS SOLE OCCUPANT...

JOHNNY STORM,
JUNIOR PARTNER
IN THE FANTASTIC
FOUR, PERHAPS
BETTER KNOWN
AS THE HUMAN
TORCH.

HOW! THIS HAS
GOT TO BE THE
HOTTEST NIGHT
OF THE SUMMER.

BUT THIS SKY-RIDE
IS JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR ORDERED
FOR COOLING A
GUY OFF!

THOUGH IF I WASN'T
SPENDING THIS FRIDAY
NIGHT ALONE JUST CHECK-
ING OUT THE FANTASTI-CAR'S
FAULTY GYRO SYSTEM, I'D
APPRECIATE THE BREEZE
A LOT MORE!

ON THIS NIGHT, HOWEVER,
THINGS WILL GET HOTTER,
FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING, LONG
BEFORE THEY GET BETTER.

TO PUT IT
ANOTHER WAY...

WHAT THE
HEY?! A
LASSO??

SOMEBODY'S
ROPE THE
FANTASTI-
CAR!! FLIP-
PING IT
OVER!

AND I'M
FALLING
OUT!

...OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...

...AND INTO THE FIRE!
BUT FALLING IS
SOMETHING THE HUMAN
TORCH NEVER HAS TO
WORRY ABOUT!

NOT SO
LONG AS I
CAN--

-- FLAME
ON!
AND ONCE HE HAS HALTED
HIS DESCENT...

THOSE GYROS MUST BE IN WORSE SHAPE
THAN REED THOUGHT IF SOMEONE WAS
ABLE TO UPSET THE FANTASTI-CAR WITH
A CRUMMY LASSO!

AT LEAST
THE GYROS WERE
ABLE TO RIGHT
IT AND THE
AUTOMATIC CON-
TROLS SHOULD
SEND IT BACK TO
THE BAXTER
BUILDING!

WHICH LEAVES
ME FREE TO ZIP
UP AND PAY MY
RESPECTS TO A
CERTAIN FIGURE
FROM THE
PAST!

SOMEBODY I DIDN'T
THINK WOULD BE STUPID
ENOUGH TO TRY ANY OF
HIS IDIOTIC ROPE-TRICKS
ON THE
HUMAN
TORCH
AGAIN!

IT SEEMS I WAS
WRONG, THOUGH!
DOESN'T IT--







NIGHT... AND HIGH ABOVE THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY'S STREETS...

YOU MAY NOT BE THE BRIGHTEST LITTLE WEB-SLINGER IN THIS OLD TOWN, PARKER--

-- BUT YOU SHOULD STILL HAVE ENOUGH BARGAIN-BASEMENT COMMON SENSE TO SMELL A RAT--

--ESPECIALLY WHEN THE COLOGNE HE'S WEARING REEKS OF "SETUP"!

AND SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I'LL FIND OUT WHY TONIGHT!

SO-- GET COMFORTABLE, WEB HEAD! YOU'RE IN FOR A LOOOONG NIGHT OF HANGING AROUND BEFORE--

WHOOPS! EITHER IT'S SPOKE TOO SOON! CONVENTION-TIME IN LITTLE ITALY--

--OR THEY'RE FILMING GODFATHER III--

--OR YOU'VE STUMBLLED INTO A GENUINE GAMBLING MEETING-PLACE, SPIDEY!

AS THEY SAY IN LIT. CLASS -- THE PLOT THICKENS!

WOW! THIS IS REALLY NEAT! JUST LIKE THE UNTOUCHABLES!

THEY'RE GOING INTO THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE--

KEEP YOUR HEATERS READY, LOUIE!

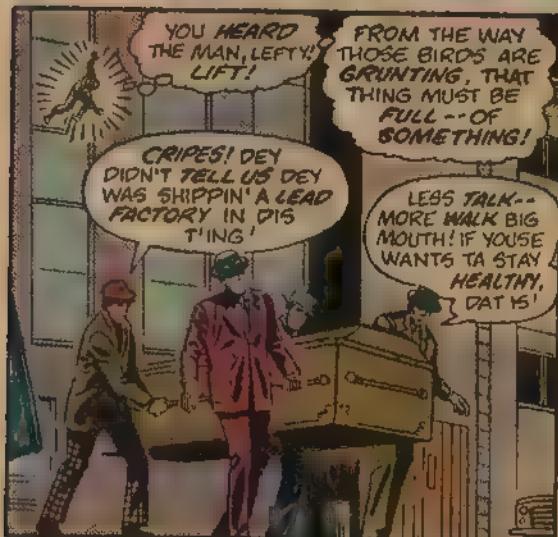
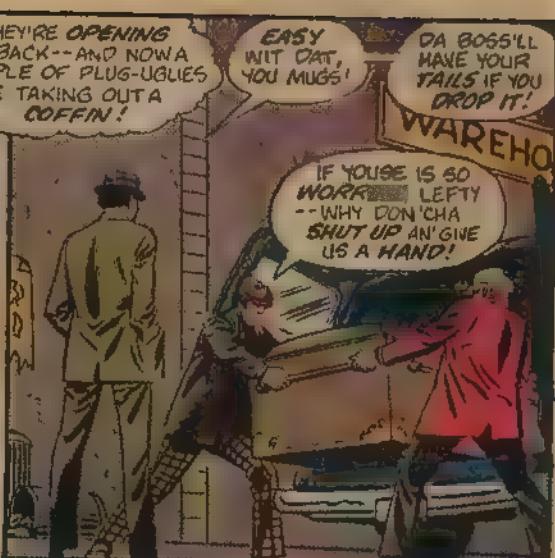
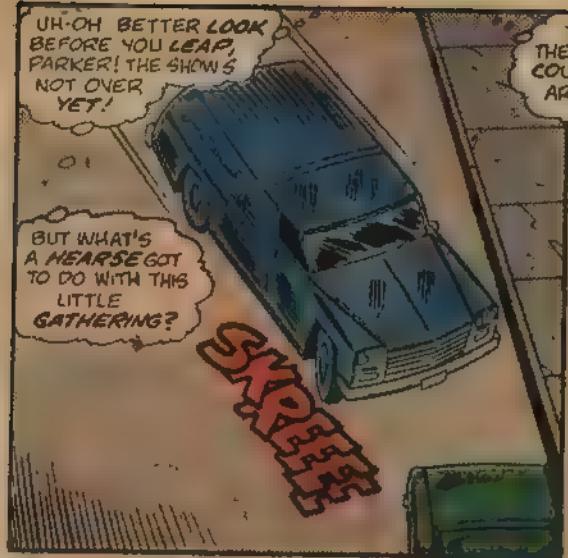
JUST IN CASE!

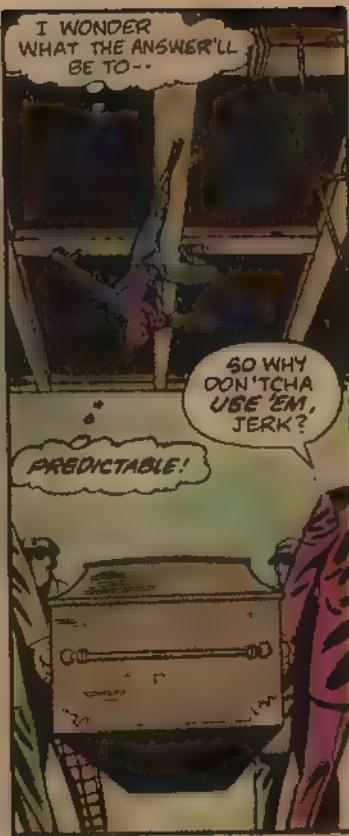
SAL
MILLER
DO

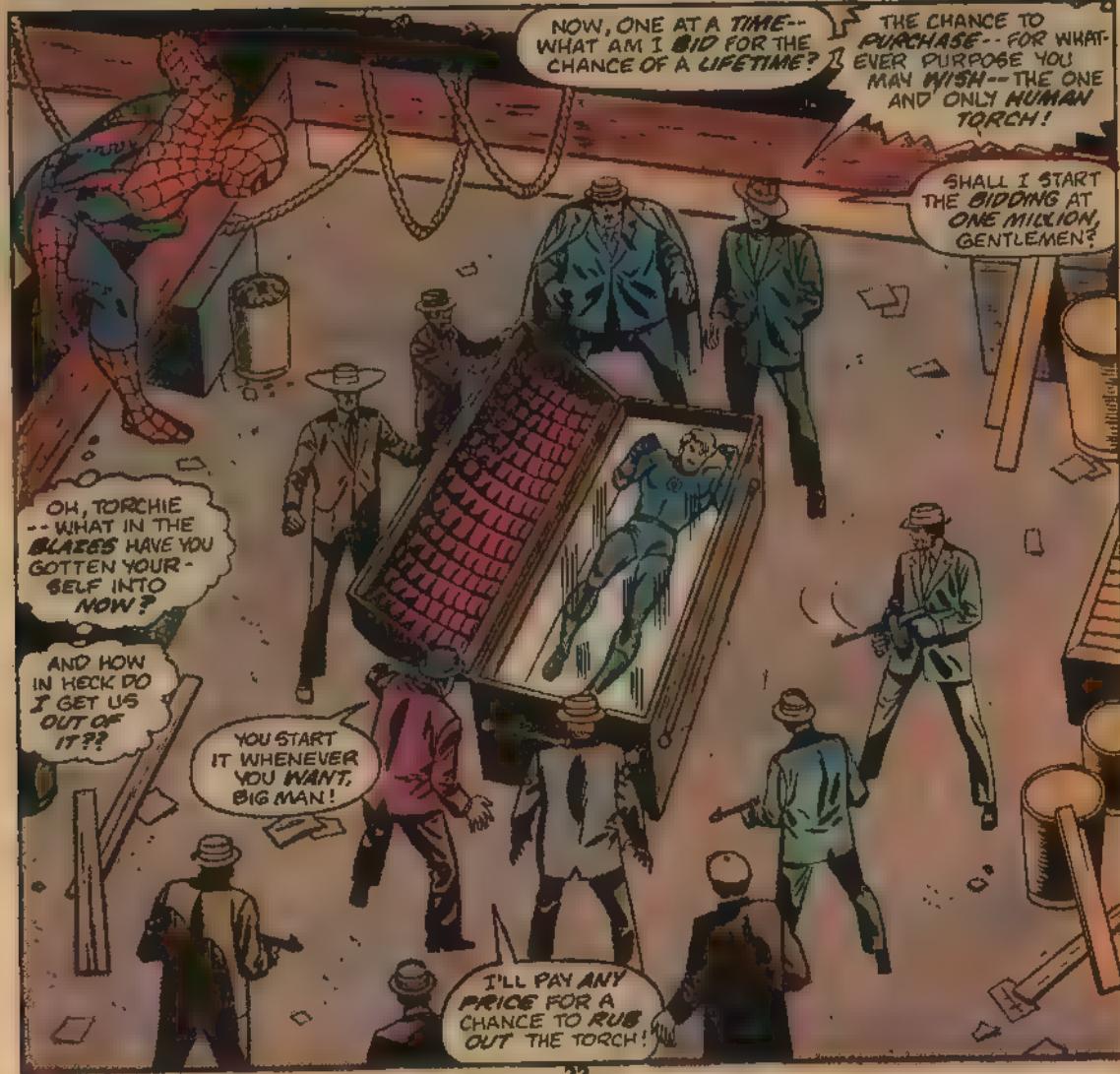
RIGHT, BOSS!

-- WHICH GIVES ME JUST A FEW SECONDS TO SET-UP MY TRUSTY CAMERA SO I GET SOME PIX FOR JOLLY J. JONAH J. --

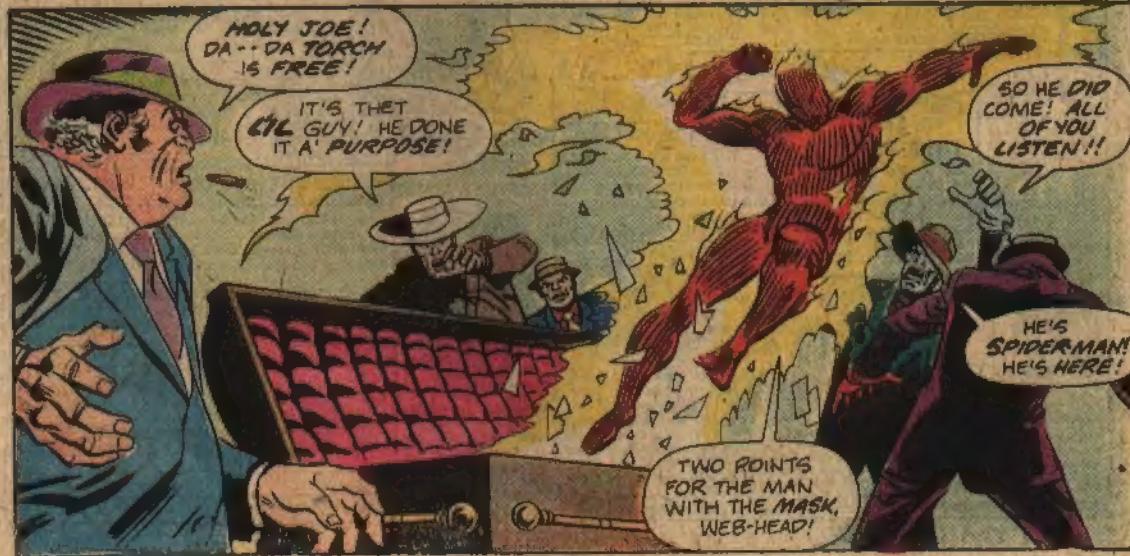
-- AND THEN IT'S ELIOT NESS TIME FOR YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!















THE SANDMAN,
PUNK--AN' DON'T YOU
FORGET IT!

I DROPPED MY
FANCY COSTUME THO'
--AN' WENT BACK TO
MY OLD OUTFIT!
KINDA OUT OF
NOSTALGIA!

ENOUGH, SANDMAN!
THIS IS NOT A FASHION-
SHOW!

IT IS MOREOR
A PURGE! A
CLEANING OUT, AS
IT WERE, OF THE
VARIOUS ELEMENTS
THAT MAKE
ORGANIZED CRIME
IN THIS CITY--
DIFFICULT!

AND THAT MEANS
ANY ELEMENTS
THAT ARE IN
OPPOSITION
TO--THE
CRIME-
MASTER!

BUT--THE
CRIME-MASTER'S
DEAD! KILLED BY
THE POLICE
YEARS AGO!

THIS IS ALL
SOME KIND OF
NIGHTMARE!

* SPIDEY # 27 -- MARV.

THEN WE'D
BETTER WAKE
UP FAST,
WEB-HEAD!

--OR WE MIGHT
NOT LIVE TO WAKE
UP AGAIN!

NEXT SPIDEY, THE TORCH, THE BIG MAN, THE ENFORCERS,
SANDMAN AND THE CRIME-MASTER AND...AS IF ALL THAT
ISN'T ENOUGH...HANG ONTO YOUR DEVALUED QUARTERS, PILGRIMS, 'CAUSE
HERE COME...THE SONS OF THE TIGER!! DON'T MISS IT!